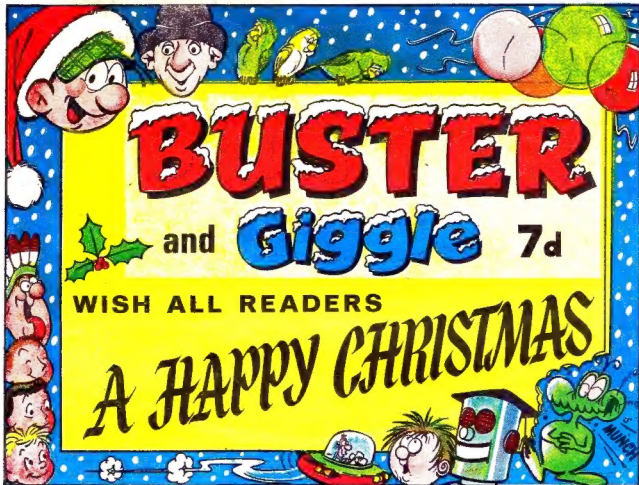
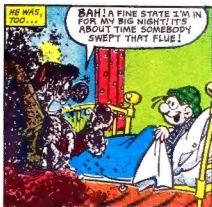




EVERY MONDAY

© Fleetway Publications Ltd., 1968

21st DECEMBER, 1968



DANNY WAS IN DESPAIR—UNTIL A DRAMATIC DISCOVERY GAVE A CLUE TO HIS BROTHER'S FLIGHT!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus became lost in the Matto Grosso jungles of Brazil. While Danny was building a shelter, Jim went to collect firewood. Then Danny heard his brother cry out, and seconds later...



JIM!
OH, NO... HE'S
SLIPPING OVER
THE EDGE OF
THE RAVINE!

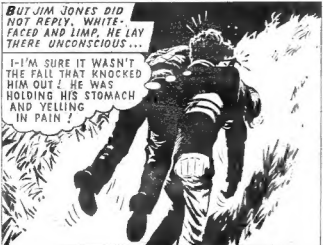
DESPERATELY ANXIOUS TO HELP HIS BROTHER, DANNY SCRAMBLED DOWN INTO THE GULLY...



W-WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?

BUT JIM JONES DID NOT REPLY. WHITE-FACED AND LIMP, HE LAY THERE UNCONSCIOUS...

I-I'M SURE IT WASN'T THE FALL THAT KNOCKED HIM OUT! HE WAS HOLDING HIS STOMACH AND YELLING IN PAIN!



CAREFULLY, DANNY CARRIED HIS BROTHER OUT OF THE RAVINE. THEN TINY GALAXUS SUDDENLY GASPED...



WHAT IS IT,
OLD FRIEND? WHAT
HAVE YOU SEEN IN
JIM'S POCKET?



OOAAUU!



GRIM AND WORRIED, DANNY KNEW THERE WAS ONLY ONE HOPE...

SOMEHOW WE MUST GET HELP, GALAXUS... FIND A TOWN OR VILLAGE AND RUSH HIM TO A DOCTOR!



WAVING HIS ARMS IN DESPAIR, GALAXUS QUICKLY TRANSFERRED HIS THOUGHTS... YES.. YES, I KNOW WE'RE HOPELESSLY LOST, BUT FOR JIM'S SAKE WE MUST LOCATE A JUNGLE TRAIL! WE'LL START AS SOON AS IT'S LIGHT!



ALL THAT NIGHT, DANNY STAYED WITH HIS BROTHER, WHO LAY IN THE GRIP OF A RAGING FEVER...

H-HE'S PERSPIRING ALL THE TIME... GROWING WEAKER! OH, HANG ON, JIM! YOU'VE GOT TO HANG ON!



AT LAST, DAWN BROKE...

RIGHT, GALAXUS, LET'S MOVE! GROW TO GIANT SIZE! HURRY!

UUUUUU!



THE FAITHFUL SPACE-CREATURE OBEYED AT ONCE—AND GENTLY SCOOPED THE BOYS INTO HIS HAND...

HEAD FOR THE NEAREST MOUNTAIN TOP, GALAXUS! FROM SUCH A VANTAGE POINT WE'LL GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY!

WITHIN AN HOUR, GALAXUS HAD SCRAMBLED TO THE SUMMIT OF A SOARING PEAK. AND AS THE TWO FRIENDS SCANNED THE JUNGLE...



LOOK, OVER THERE—SMOKE! IT MUST BE COMING FROM A VILLAGE—OR EVEN A TOWN! TRY AND KEEP IT IN SIGHT AS WE GO ALONG, GALAXUS!



KNOWING THAT JIM WAS GROWING STEADILY WEAKER, THE TOIL-CREATURE USED EVERY OUNCE OF HIS STRENGTH TO QUICKLY CLEAVE A PATH THROUGH THE CLINGING VEGETATION...



SUDDENLY, THE GROUND GAVE WAY BENEATH ONE OF HIS FEET...

OOPS! GALAXUS—WHAT HAPPENED?

CR-R-RACK!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

COMPLETELY UNBALANCED,
GALAKUS PITCHED FULL LENGTH
TO THE GROUND...

MUUUUUU-
OOOO-AAUUH!

KERRASH!

Dazed but otherwise unhurt,
DANNY JONES scrambled down
to the ground...

GOSH, WHAT A
NASTY TRIP! ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT,
GALAKUS?

M-M-MUUU!

SOMEONE MUST HAVE
DUG A PIT HERE, HOPING
TO TRAP AN ANIMAL!
YOU STUCK YOUR FOOT
RIGHT IN—!

YAAAAARREEE!

DANNY BROKE OFF AS A GROUP
OF YELLING SAVAGES EMERGED
FROM THE SURROUNDING
JUNGLE...

CRIEKY—HEAD-HUNTERS!
QUICK, GALAKUS! UP ON
YOUR FEET AND RUN
FOR IT!

THE BEWILDERED TOIL-
CREATURE TRIED TO PULL
HIS LEG FREE, BUT TO
NO AVAIL...

OOOO-UUUUAH!

OH... NO!
HIS FOOT'S
STUCK!

SECONDS LATER,
THE THREE
FRIENDS WERE
ENCIRCLED—
AND DEADLY
BLOWPIPES
SWUNG UP INTO
THE AIR...

IT-IT'S
ALL OVER...
FINISHED!
THIS TIME
THERE'S NO
ESCAPE!

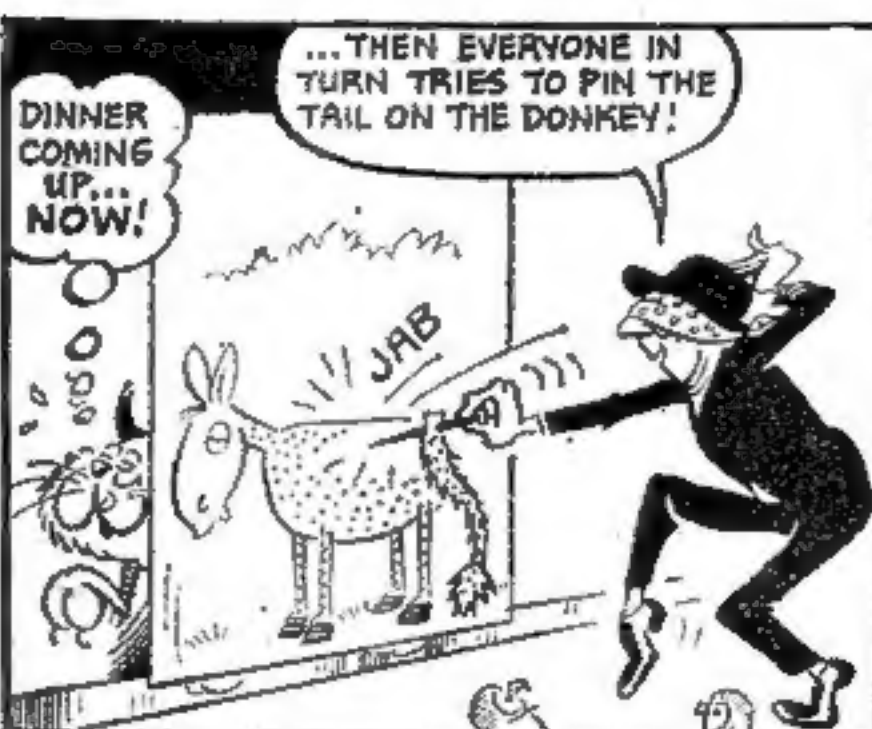
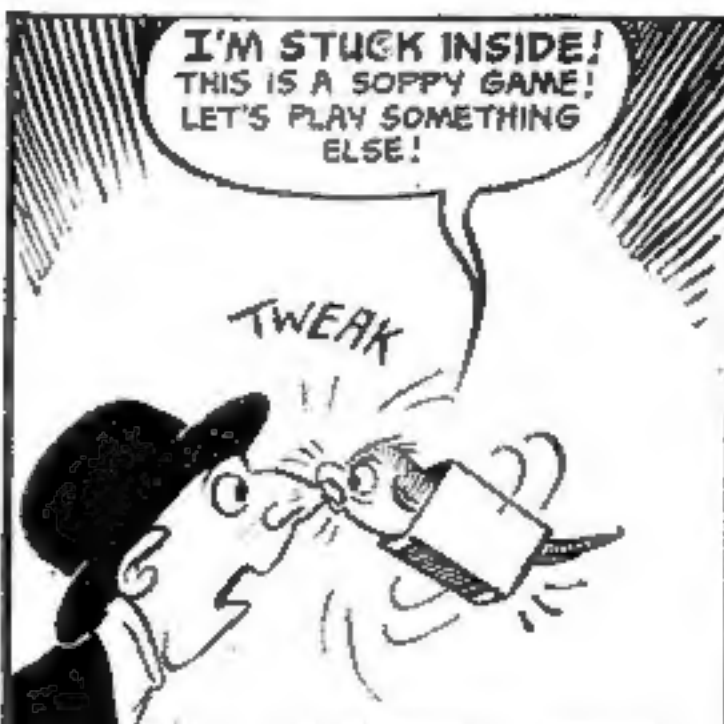
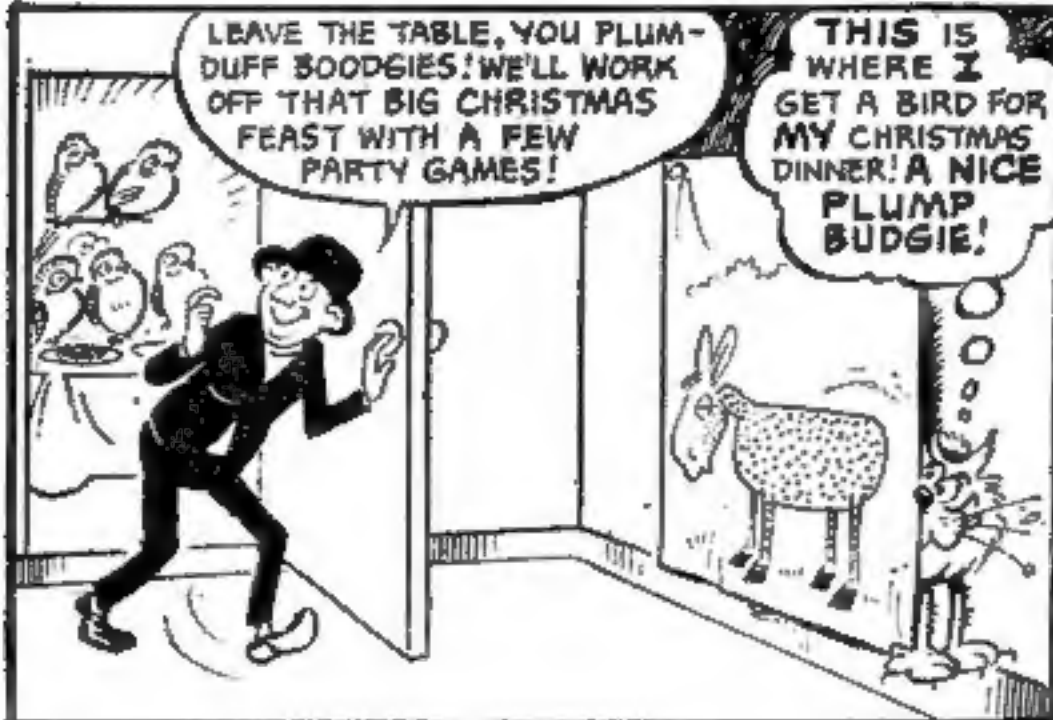
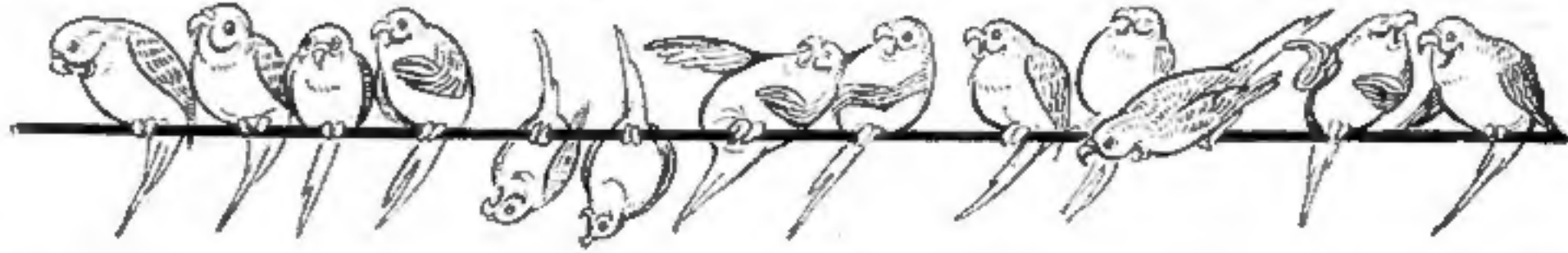
THEN, WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST WARNING,
A STRANGE, FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPT INTO VIEW...

STOP! FIRE NOT UPON
THESE BEINGS! THE WHITE
SKY-LORD HAS SPOKEN
HIS COMMAND!

A GAME OF PINNING THE TAIL ON A DONKEY PROVES A SORE POINT TO A BUDGIE-HUNTING CAT!

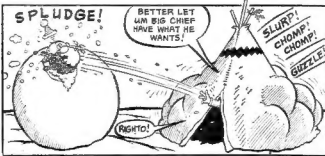
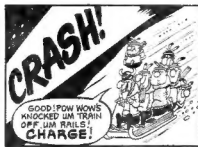
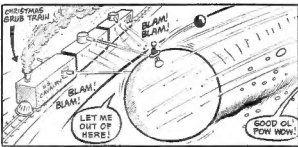
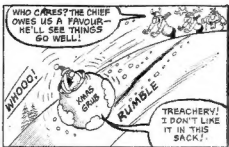
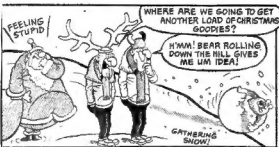


FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



RING IN THE NEW YEAR WITH FREDDIE AND HIS BUDGIES NEXT WEEK!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL!

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB



YIPPEE! It's Christmas again, chums . . . my favourite time of year (next to birthdays and the last day of school!) So with the Big Day just over a week away, I've rounded up a Club Page full of yuletide fun and excitement. Sit back and enjoy it!

There are six cheery Club members to greet, two award-winning letters to read, a whole heap of exciting parcels to be posted in the Birth Date Game, and last but not least, FIFTY jigsaw puzzle winners—now check those names and dates carefully, because YOURS might be among them!

Buster

PECULIAR PUSS

MANX member, Paul Quayle, owns a very peculiar cat! "His name is Ted," writes Paul, "and he's always been a little strange, but lately he's been acting weirder than ever!"

"There is an empty birds' nest in our tool shed, and Ted has fallen into the habit of spending the night in the tool shed, hugging the birds' nest! Every morning I go out to find him sleeping peacefully, with his paws stretched around the nest!"

Perhaps Ted is dreaming of a tasty bird for his Christmas dinner. Paul!

BURIED ALIVE

BRIAN MENNIE, of Barking, nearly didn't hang up his stocking this year! "My family and I were camping near the sea," he writes, "and I was digging a hole in the sand. It was hot, and as the hole was cool, I got in and laid down. Very soon I fell asleep."

"When I woke up, I found that my little sister had filled in the hole—I was buried up to my neck in sand! Not only that, but the tide was coming in, and I couldn't move a muscle! Luckily, dad heard my shouts and ran down to dig me out."

GREETINGS, FANS . . .

INTRODUCING six of my chums, all Club members. See if you know any of them!



Here's Benedict Crawley, from Newry, N. Ireland. He says that reading BUSTER is his favourite pastime.

First, a Dorset member, David Rowbrey. His interests include football, fishing and stamp collecting.



Meet Mark Twigg, a member who lives in Leicester. Mark keeps two young guinea pigs and a budgie as pets.



This is Teesside member, Nicholas Burke. Nick likes football, swimming and collecting picture cards.

Warley member, Paul Davies, spends much of his spare time making models and entering BUSTER competitions.



Donna Page hails from Hillingdon. She enjoys swimming, foreign stamp collecting and reading BUSTER.

★ DO I SEND YOU A CHRISTMAS PARCEL? ★

13th DECEMBER, 1958

28th MARCH, 1956

TAKE YOUR PICK

6th JULY, 1959

27th MAY, 1960

18th JANUARY, 1957

21st DECEMBER, 1961

ALL set for the date-spotting game? Check those six dates above very carefully, chums, 'cos if YOURS is there—exact day, month and year—and providing you joined our Club before Monday, 9th December, you collect an extra package from the postman, your choice of any prize shown on the right. They are: Disguise Outfit, Model Vintage Car Kit, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife, or Writing Folder.

When you've decided what you'd like, write it on a postcard, with your full name, address and date of birth. Now solve this simple puzzle and that parcel is on the way. Just unscramble these letters to spell the name of a famous old gent who should be showing up very soon.

HERAFT

SHAMCRITS

Write your answer on the card, print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Monday, 30th December—or 9th May, 1969, if you live overseas.



BIG jigsaw puzzles have been sent to:

I. Adam, Montrose; A. Auld, Gateshead; M. Austin, Bangor; G. Bickerstaffe, Millom; L. Bognor, Dawley; R. Brearley, Sheffield; M. Chiswell, Leicester; M. Coulthard, Stockport; R. Cowley, Bristol; P. Croft, Durrington; R. Dodd, Wirral; G. Evans, Bangor; A. Farrell, Manchester; G. Grant, Paisley; C. Green, Sleaford; N. Grimmer, Southall; A. Hammersley, Cambridge; A. Harrington, Ipswich; P. Harris, Horley; T. Henderson, Ushaw Moor; P. Herbert, Rickmansworth; L. Hill, New Malden; R. Hollis, Camberley; A. Houghton, Ely; D. Hull, Luton; O. Ismail, London, N.15; J. Johnson, Warrington; V. Krawchuk, Oldham; J. Lazenby, Driffield; J. Marriott, Nottingham; S. Martin, Dunmurry; J. Molyneux, Carlisle; D. Muskett, Dunstable;

50

JIGSAW WINNERS

Ormskirk; D. Summerton, Nuneaton; D. Sutton, Bradford; N. Thomas, Stockton; L. Tickner, Carlisle; D. Townley, Barnsley; D. Watson, Littlehampton; K. Ward, Shepton Mallet; M. Wilmot, Doncaster.

Well done, chums! For those of you who entered our competition, but cannot find your name in this list of winners . . . cheer up! I'm working on another super competition right now, with five Timex wrist watches to be awarded—not to mention exciting mystery parcels for 20 clever runners-up! Keep watching, pals—it's coming on Club Page very soon!

Well done, chums!

E. Oliphant, Caithness; A. Parsons, Chatteris; P. Quirke, Birmingham; D. Remedios, Mitcham; S. Roberts, Liverpool; P. Self, Bedford; S. Shaw, Leigh; C. Sinnock, Warwick; S. Stoneley,

The Ideal Xmas Gift

BOYS' AUTHENTIC TEAM OUTFITS OF SPURS CHELSEA EVERTON



AND MOST OTHER FAMOUS CLUBS

Outfits consist of top quality shirt, shorts, nylon socks, team badge. Full Money Back Guarantee. Chests up to 24"—27/6, 26"—28"—32/6, 32"—34/6, 36"—37/6, 40"—40/6. Striped designs 5/- extra. All orders under 50/- please include 2/6 p. & p. Send P.O./Cheque now, stating age, team choice, chest, waist and shoe size.

ELSEY (SPORTS) LTD., Room 6, 687 High Road, Tottenham, London, N.17.

ELSEY'S FOR ALL SPORTS

★ **MY ADDRESS:**

Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

★



The SKID KIDS



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox had qualified for the international final of the small car obstacle race in France. With the car windshield covered in mud, they got lost in a forest area...



BRAINBOX LENT A HELPING HAND...

THANKS, PAL, THAT'S BETTER... NOW I CAN SEE WHERE I'M GOING!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS GET BACK ON THE RACE COURSE!



THE OTHER COMPETITORS WERE WELL AHEAD OF THE SKID KIDS...

CRUIKEY—LOOK AHEAD! WHAT KIND OF OBSTACLE IS THAT?

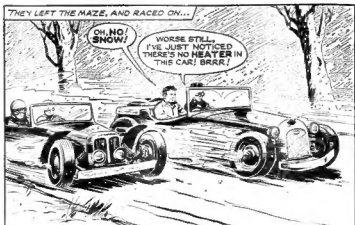
LOOKS LIKE A MAZE! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT AT SPEED IF WE'RE TO CATCH UP!



SIMON WENT A LITTLE TOO FAST...

LEFT AT THE NEXT TURN... LEFT AGAIN... AND THEN RIGHT...

WHOOPEE! TOOK THAT A BIT CLOSE! ER... DON'T LEAN ON THE DOOR WHEN YOU SIT DOWN, BRAINBOX! IT—ER—IT'S NOT THERE!



THEY LEFT THE MAZE, AND RACED ON...

OH, NO! SNOW!

WORSE STILL, I'VE JUST NOTICED THERE'S NO HEATER IN THIS CAR! BRRR!



ANOTHER TEST SOON CONFRONTED THE PALS...

HELLO—WHAT DO WE DO HERE?

EVERY TEAM HAS TO DIG UP A CHRISTMAS TREE AND TRANSPORT IT TO THE VILLAGE OF GULDENE, WHERE IT MUST BE PLANTED IN THE SQUARE!



SOON...

ALMOST DONE—NOW ARE WE PLACED, SIR?

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEED ON... THERE ARE TEN CARS AHEAD OF YOU!

SIMON DID HIS
BEST, BUT...

CRUISEY-SPEEDING
IS DANGEROUS! THE
SNOW'S GETTING WORSE.
BRAINBOX!

NOT MUCH
FARTHER TO GO!
THE VILLAGE IS ONLY
THREE MILES ON... ALL
DOWNHILL, TOO!

THERE IT IS!
THE VILLAGE SQUARE
IS AT THE FOOT OF
THE SLOPE!

I'D BETTER
START BRAKING NOW!
THE ROAD IS TREACHEROUS!
ICE IS FORMING
ON IT!

HECK, THE BRAKES
AREN'T HOLDING!

AND THERE'S ONLY
ONE HUNDRED YARDS
TO THE VILLAGE
SQUARE!

AT LAST THE BRAKES GRIPPED—BUT THE SKID KIDS'
CAR WENT INTO A TREMENDOUS SLIDE...

STAND
CLEAR! WE'RE OUT
OF CONTROL!

IT'S THE
SKID KIDS!

A LAMP-POST BROUGHT THEM
TO AN ABRUPT HALT...

URRRHHH!
THAT LOT OF
SNOW WENT
DOWN MY
NECK!

BUT-BUT
WE'VE STOPPED!

HEY, THOSE
TREES — THAT
REMINDS ME! WE'D
BETTER PLANT
OURS!

AN OFFICIAL THEN BROKE SOME IMPORTANT NEWS...

DON'T RUSH... THE
OBSTACLE RACE HAS BEEN
ABANDONED FOR A WHILE!
THIS VILLAGE IS CUT
OFF BY SNOW!

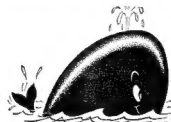
HEY, THAT'S A BIT
OF LUCK... FOR US! WE'LL HAVE
TIME NOW TO REPAIR OUR CAR!

ALL THE RACE DRIVERS WERE PUT UP AT THE LOCAL HOTEL...

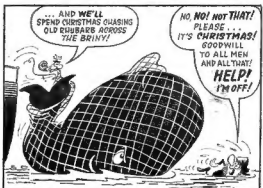
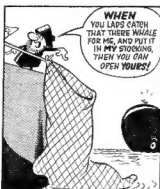
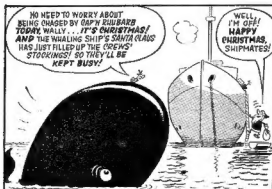
COME ON, YOU
SKID KIDS... WE'RE HAVING
A CHRISTMAS PARTY. THE
RACE WILL RESTART SOON—
WEATHER PERMITTING!

WELL, LET'S
JOIN IN, BRAINBOX...
HAPPY CHRISTMAS!

NEXT WEEK, THE SKID KIDS ARE SENT ON A MISSION OF MERCY.



WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE

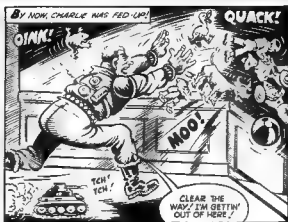


The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



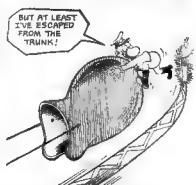
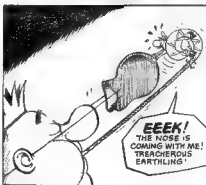
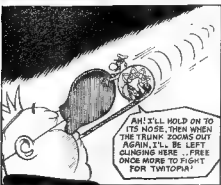
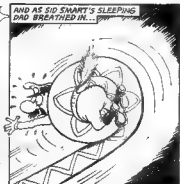
After being transported in a time-machine from Victorian London to the modern city of today, Charlie Peace was dazzled by the glittering Christmas displays in the shops. But in his dockside cellar hide-out, the famous master-crook didn't find things so cheerful . . .







MAKE A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION NEVER TO MISS THE ADVENTURES OF CHARLIE PEACE!



STRING ALONG WITH THIS TALE ABOUT A NECKLACE, PALS! IT'S A GEM.

The HAPPY FAMILY



MORE MIRTH AND MERRIMENT WITH THE HAPPY FAMILY IN NEXT WEEK'S NEW YEAR EDITION!

THE YOUNGEST PRIED CRIED ALONG WITH EXCITEMENT — HIS WANDERINGS SEEMED TO BE ALMOST OVER!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them, and eventually reached the Irish Sea...



FISHBOY SWAM ON AND ON, UNTIL...



MANY TIMES BEFORE, HE HAD BEEN DISAPPOINTED, BUT HOURS LATER, HAVING CRUISED UP THE SOLWAY FIRTH AND HEADED INLAND TO THE BORDERS OF SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND, HE SAW...



WITH TEARS OF JOY IN HIS EYES, HE REACHED INTO A WATERPROOF POCKET OF HIS SEAWEEB SUIT, AND FOUND THE CRUMPLED PHOTOGRAPH OF HIS PARENTS WHICH HE HAD DISCOVERED SO LONG AGO ON THE ISLAND NEAR NEW GUINEA.



WARY OF BEING SEEN BY ANYONE, FISHBOY HEADED SOUTH THROUGH THE RUGGED HILLS OF THE LAKE DISTRICT—BUT THEN IT BEGAN TO SNOW...



SHIVERING, THE YOUNGSTER DECIDED TO TAKE A RISK AND ASK SOMEONE WHERE HE COULD FIND SHELTER SO, APPROACHING A SMALL VILLAGE...



NEVER HAVING SEEN A SNOWMAN BEFORE, THE YOUNGSTER NATURALLY THOUGHT IT WAS ALIVE...

WHY YOU NO SPEAK?
ME FISHBOY - NEED
HELP! UNDERSTAND?
NEED HELP!



FROWNING, FISHBOY SMACKED THE FIGURE ON THE SHOULDER. AND NEXT MOMENT...

B-BY THE TAIL OF THE
GREAT WHITE WHALE...!
HEAD BREAKS!



HEY!
WHAT
D'YOU THINK
YOU'RE
DOING?

TWO VILLAGE BOYS ADVANCED - THEIR FISTS
CLENCHED IN ANGER...

MUST BE ONE OF THEM
GIPSY KIDS, FRED - LOOK
AT THE WAY HE'S
DRESSED!

YEAH - PROBABLY
SAW US BUILDING
THE SNOWMAN AN'
SNEAKED UP TO
RUIN IT!



WELL, LET'S TEACH
HIM A LESSON HE WON'T
FORGET!



N-NO, YOU
WRONG! FISHBOY NO
UNDERSTAND! THOUGHT
WHITE FIGURE WAS
REAL!

THE TWO OF THEM LUNGED FORWARD AGAIN, SO FISHBOY TURNED
AND RAN...



WATER
AHEAD! FISHBOY
WILL DIVE IN AND
ESCAPE...

BUT...

OH, NO...
NO! -ICE ON
TOP! WATER
FROZEN!



NEXT MOMENT, HE WAS SLITHERING HELPLESSLY TO A HALT...



QUICK,
FRED - NOW'S OUR
CHANCE!

SIDE BY SIDE THE BOYS MOVED FORWARD BUT THEN, WITHOUT THE
SLIGHTEST WARNING...

LOOK OUT!

YAAAGH!

C-R-R-R-RACK!



WITH A SPLASH, THEY FELL CLEAN THROUGH...AND VANISHED...

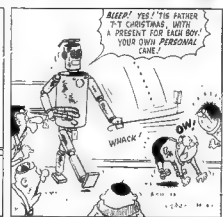
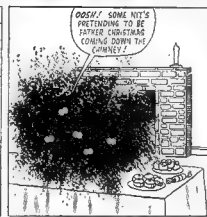
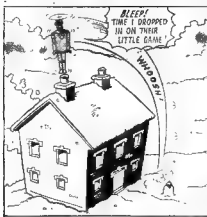
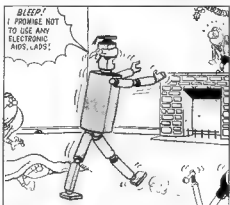
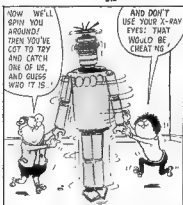
W-WATER FLOWS
FAST UNDER ICE!
LAND-BOYS
SWEEP AWAY!



ONLY FISHBOY KNOWS OF THE YOUTHS' PLIGHT! CAN HE SAVE THEM? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

T-T

TEACHER



THE MAGICAL...

EXCLUSIVE

The star of the film 'Chitty Chitty Bang Bang' in all its magical glory. Wings flick out at a touch of the brake lever - front and rear detachable stabilisers - gleaming aluminium bonnet - hand painted removable figures - fantasmagorical detail. Chitty is one of the most beautiful and exciting cars ever to be modelled by Corgi.
No: 266 Length 8½" Price 22/6d

EXCLUSIVE

EXCLUSIVE

THE MAGNIFICENT

Four magnificent models each with Corgi's exclusive 'Take-Off' wheels and built-in Golden Jacks.

EXCLUSIVE

EXCLUSIVE

1 OLDSMOBILE TORONADO The power-packed Toronado - sleek and streamlined with chrome-plated concealed double headlights. 1968 model. No: 276 Length 6" Price 13/-

2 ROVER 2000 TC 1968 model - sleek and aerodynamic with chrome-plated concealed double headlights. 1968 model. No: 275 Length 3½" Price 7/-

3 CHEVROLET SS NO CAMARO Sleek and slender - the 1968 model. And with built-in detachable coupe hood and concealed headlights. 1968 model. No: 336 Length 4" Price 9/-

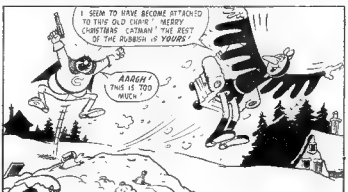
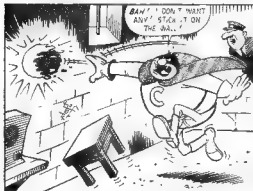
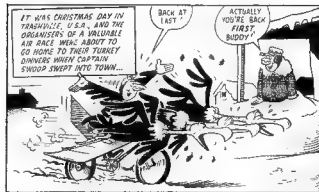
4 MINI MARCOS GT 850 1968 model of the Mini Marcos - opening doors and built-in sliding seats, plated engine, tail lights, side trim and suspension. No: 341 Length 3½" Price 7/1

The Magical and the Magnificent - see them all in the terrific new full colour catalogue. Just 6d from your Corgi shop

CORGI

CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



SWOOP'S HAD THE LAST LAUGH ON CATMAN... BUT THE STORY'S NOT OVER YET! READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

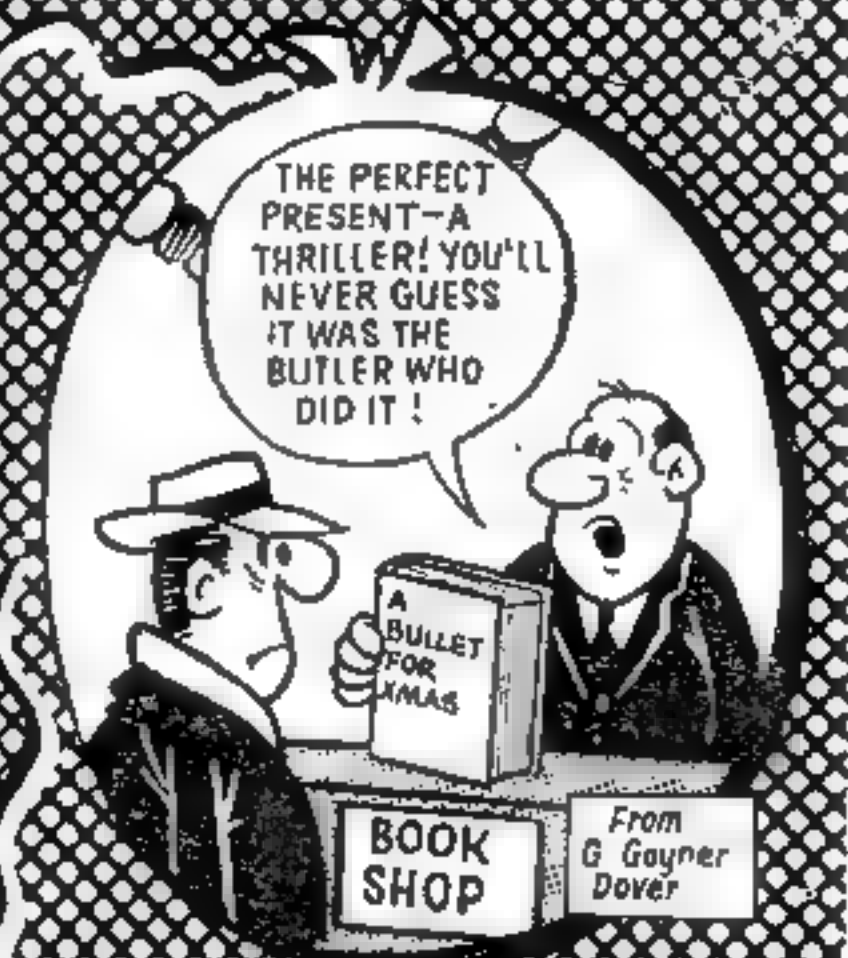
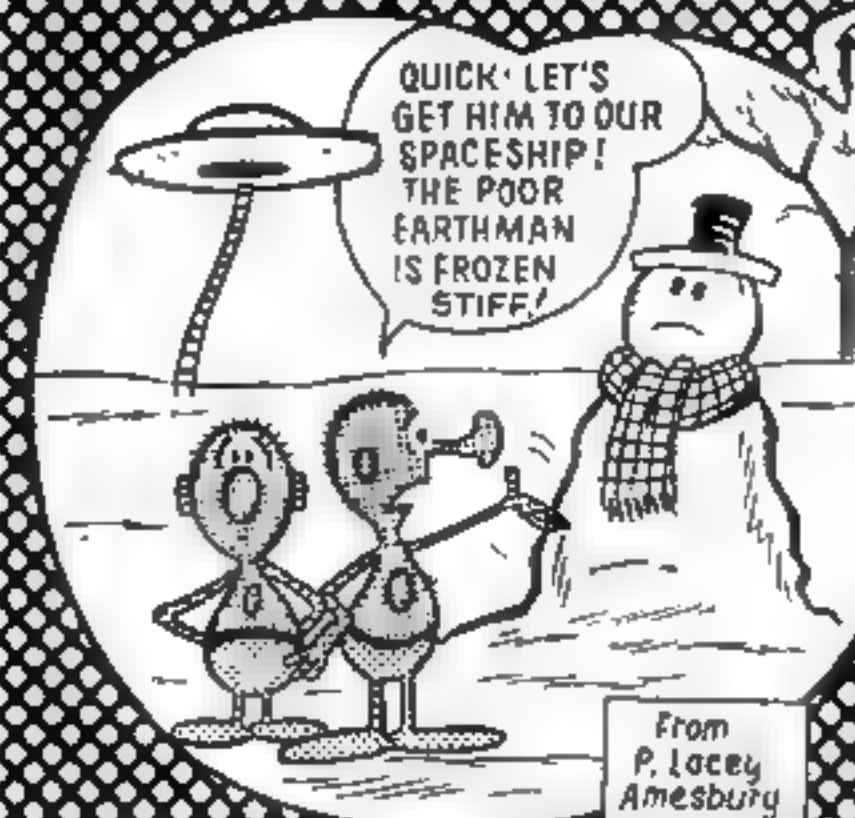
MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



JOKE of the WEEK



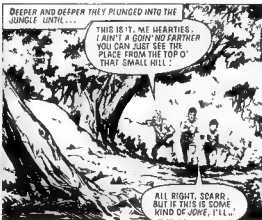
CAUGHT OFF GUARD FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT, THE MARVELS FACED TERRIBLE PERIL!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. Off the island of Samana, Micky and his father accidentally discovered the whereabouts of a sunken treasure-ship. Then an old beachcomber named Ben Scarr offered to point out a spot where, he claimed, strange sounds had been heard.







"THE PLACE WAS MARKED ON A MAP... WHICH PIZARRO DECIDED TO TEAR IN HALF, SO THAT NONE BUT HE SHOULD KNOW THE EXACT WHEREABOUTS OF THE BOOTY..."



BUT PIZARRO PAID FOR HIS TREASON. YEARS LATER, WHEN HE RETURNED AGAIN TO SAMARRA, A TERRIBLE STORM SPRANG UP. HE AND HIS CREW WERE LOST WITHOUT TRACE...



BENJAMIN SCAFFOLD WENT ON WITH A TRIUMPHANT CRY...

BY SHEER ACCIDENT, WHILST INVESTIGATING THE RECORDS OF THE DISASTER, I FOUND ONE HALF OF THE TREASURE MAP! THE OTHER HALF MUST BE LYING AT THE BOTTOM OF DEVIL'S COVE, INSIDE THE WRECK OF THE 'SANTA ALMAGRA'.



AND NOW I AM GOING TO RECOVER IT, DR. MARVEL WITH THE HELP OF A SCIENTIST I WONDER THAT ONLY YOUR GENIUS COULD HAVE PRODUCED.

DAD, HE - HE MEANS TO STEAL THE AQUA-BUS!



AND WHY NOT? IN A VERY SHORT TIME YOU WILL NO LONGER HAVE ANY NEED OF IT. YAH-HAH-HAH!

WHY YOU HEARTLESS...



THE CRIMINAL VANISHED, LEAVING THE MARVELS TO A SLOW, RELENTLESS FATE...

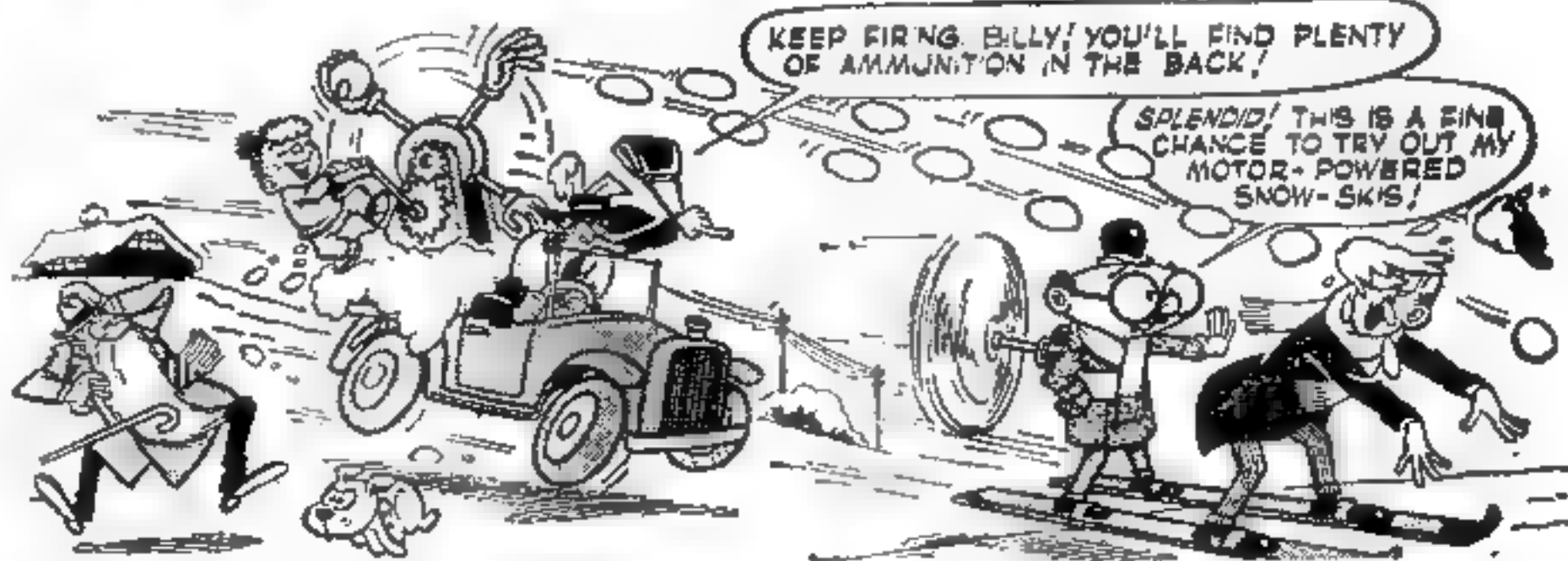
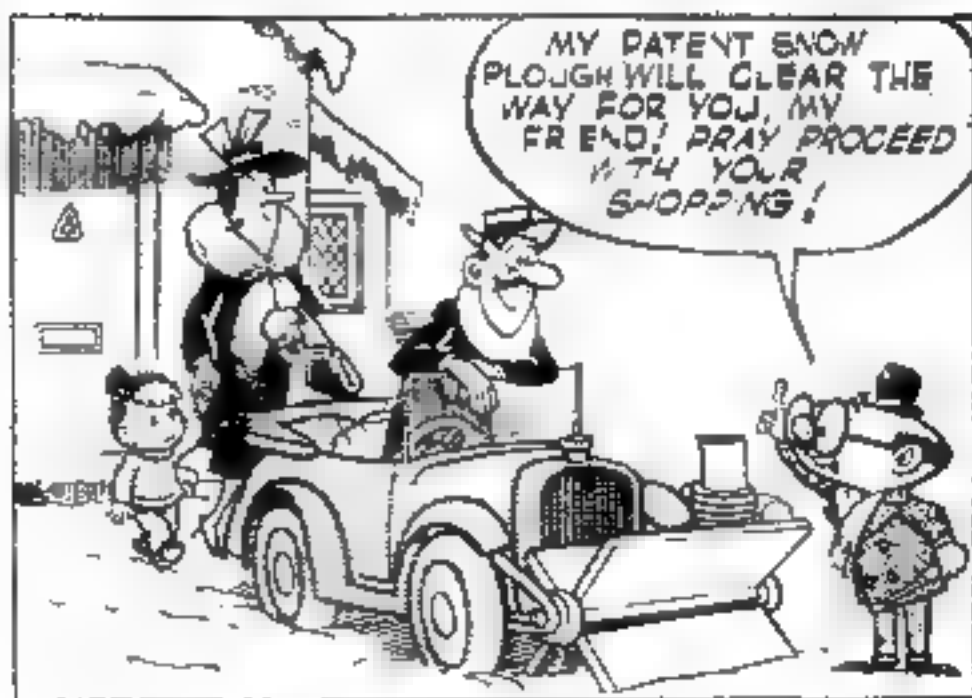
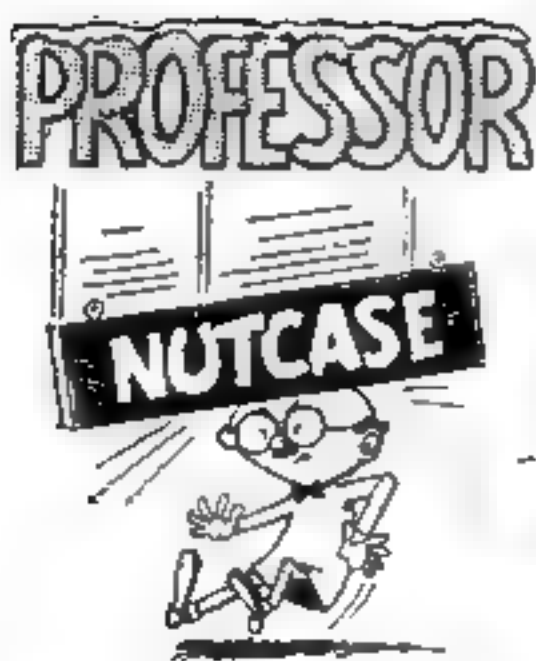
THE MUD IS INCHING HIGHER WITH EVERY SECOND. MICKY IF EVER THERE WAS A TIME WE NEEDED THE MULTI-GUN, IT'S NOW!

BUT NOT EVEN THE MULTI-GUN CAN GET US OUT OF THIS, DAD



THE AMAZING TOY LAY OUT OF REACH OF THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD USE IT...

THAT'S WHAT IT'LL BE TO ANYONE WHO FINDS IT... JUST A TOY! AT LEAST ITS SECRET WILL PERISH ALONG WITH US. WE... WE'RE FINISHED!



SOCCER THRILLS WITH "RAVEN ON THE WING"!



Raven was a gipsy lad whose incredible football skills restored the once famous Highboro' United to its former glory! His dazzling performances against top class opposition resulted in an England team place and national acclaim. But although his talents had a magnetic effect on thousands of spectators, one evil man of mystery was out to finish the young gipsy's career! Don't miss this stupendous picture-story every week in...

VALIANT

On sale Monday

7d

THEY'RE LITTLE TO "CHEWS" BETWEEN CRUNCHER AND A TIN OPENER!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE

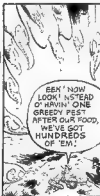


YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE THE GLOBE-TROTTING KAYSEEDS ARE SPENDING CHRISTMAS, FOLKS!



WHAT A DAFT NOTION IT WAS OF YOURS FOR US TO SPEND CHRISTMAS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE INDIAN OCEAN ON CHRISTMAS ISLAND! THERE AIN'T NO TH'N' HERE!

THERE AIN'T NO TERMITES EITHER, WOMAN! JUST YOU AND ME AND THEM BIRDS UP THERE!



EEK! NOW LOOK! INSTEAD O' HAVIN' ONE GREEDY PEST AFTER OUR FOOD, WE'VE GOT HUNDREDS O' 'EM!



WHEN THE BIRDS FLEW AWAY, ONLY CRUMBS AND CRUNCHER REMAINED..

NO TERMITES, EH? WHAT'S THAT?

DON'T LOOK AT ME, I D.D.N'T EAT IT!



NOW WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

I'M GOIN' TO EXTERMINATE THAT PEST! MY SPIRIT OF GOODWILL DOESN'T EXTEND TO TERMITES!

TIME I HOPPED IT!



BAH! FIRST WE FIND THERE'S NO WILD LIFE ON THE ISLAND TO EAT, AND NOW WE DISCOVER WE HAVEN'T GOT A TIN OPENER!

HERE COMES SOME SPECIES OF WILD LIFE, SIR! MAYBE HE'S GOT A TIN OPENER!



I AIN'T GOT TIME TO LISTEN TO YOUR TROUBLES, STAND BACK, I'M GONNA TERMINATE A TERMITE!

A TERMITE? HUH! IF WE COULD TAME IT WE COULD TRAIN IT TO OPEN THE TINS OF FOOD!



CRUNCHER HEARD THAT. HEH, HEH! I DON'T NEED ANY TRAINING WHERE GRUB IS CONCERNED!

THERE HE IS! I'LL FLATTEN HIM!

NO!



THERE'S PLENTY OF GOODIES FOR EVERYONE...INCLUDING YOU AND THE TERMITE...SO EVERYBODY TUCK IN!



MERRY CHRISTMAS, ALL! HAVE A FEAST OF FUN... LIKE ME, CHOMP! CHEN!

GINGER POP

PIZZA

THIS TALE OUGHT TO WHET YOUR APPETITE FOR NEXT WEEK'S NEW YEAR ROMP!

FEATHERS MAKE FOR RIB-TICKLING FUN!

BRIGHT HUNTER!



THE REPLICA
OF
ASSOCIATION
FOOTBALL

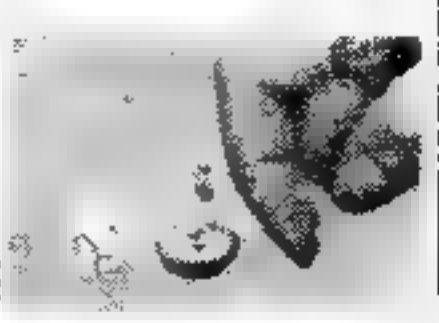


Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with finger and pencil. COMPLETE with goals, balls etc and features a table in all League Club colours. Play with 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League and International Football! dribbling, corner and penalty, free kicks, goal saves etc.

PRICES 10/11, 19/11, 49/11

NEW
SUBBUTEO
CONTINENTAL

editions with 60 Scale Teams, hand painted in all League colours, on duotone coloured bases, etc



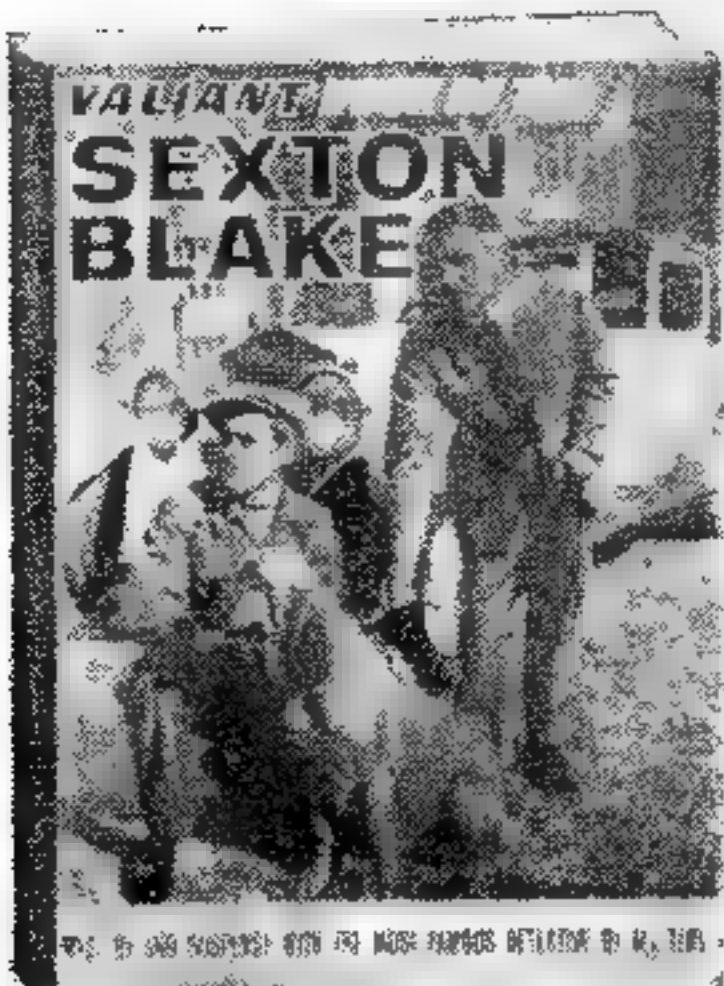
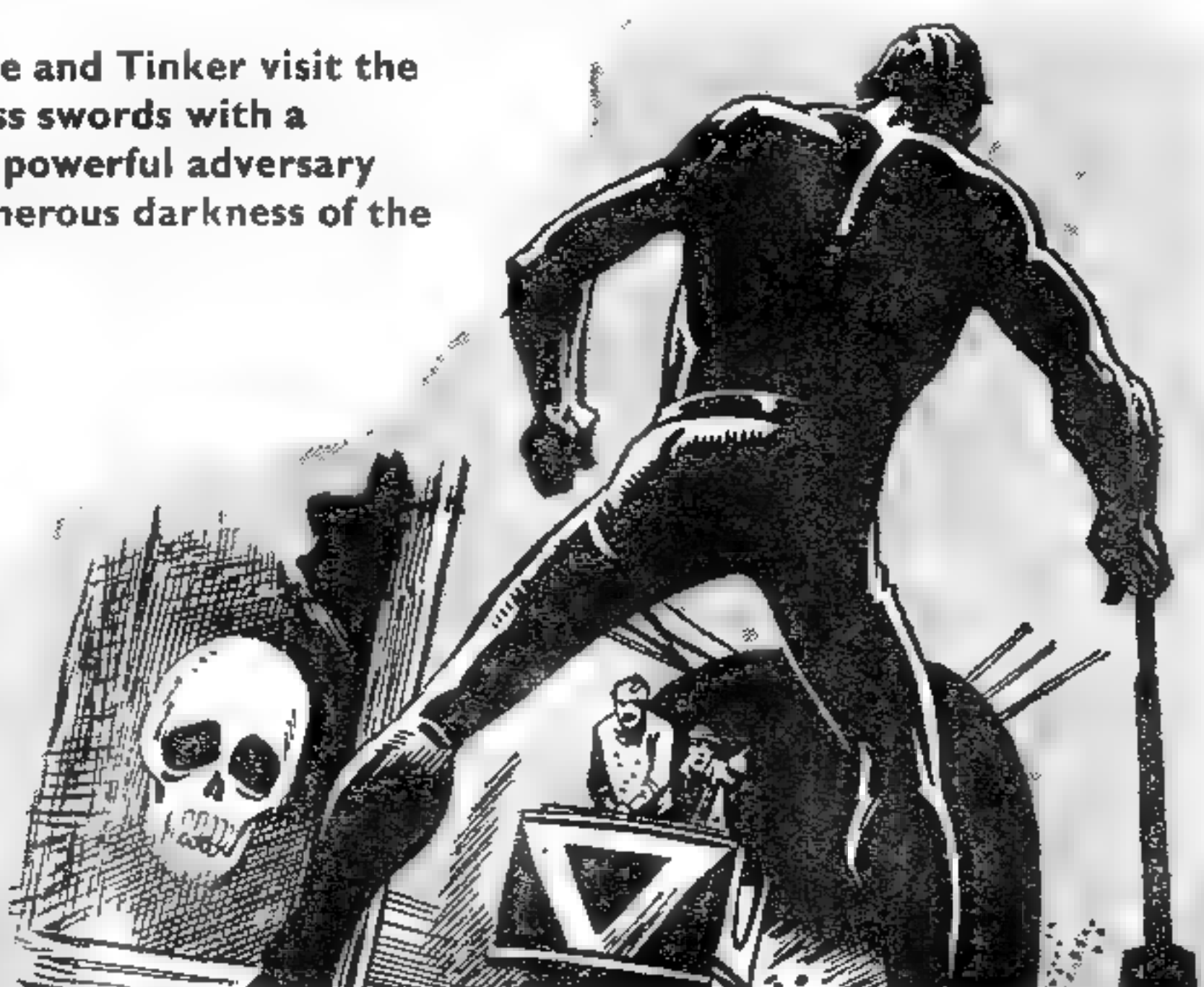
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FLOODLIGHTING 92/11
CLUB 63/11 DISPLAY 29/11

Please ask at your local Sports or Toy shop or Department Store. In case of difficulty, write for literature and list of stockists to:

SUBBUTEO (Dept 58) Langton Green Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

GHOST TRAIN MANHUNT

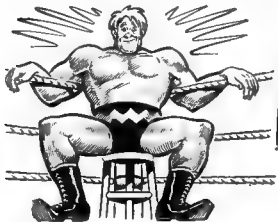
Sexton Blake and Tinker visit the fair and cross swords with a strange and powerful adversary in the treacherous darkness of the ghost train.



See what happens in the Valiant Book of TV's Sexton Blake, crammed from cover to cover with stories of suspense, gripping picture strips and exclusive features.

VALIANT BOOK OF TV'S SEXTON BLAKE

MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY NOW! 6/6 (U.K. price only)



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

Trying to regain his title of "King of the Ring", Nutty Slack had signed up to fight "The Goblin", a fantastic matman whose strength lay in his colossal hands. But to make sure of a win, the Goblin's manager, Joe Ransome, hired a scheming fight fixer to wreck Nutty's chances, and when Nutty set out for a training trot on the morning of the bout . . .

THE GENTLE GRAPPLER'S SOFT HEART WAS TOUCHED BY THE SIGHT OF A LITTLE REMOVAL MAN STRUGGLING TO SHIFT A HEAVY PIANO . . .

PHWE!
CAN YOU GIVE
ME A HAND, MATE?
MY ASSISTANT
WENT FOR A
CUPPA TEA,
LEAVING ME
WITH THIS TO
HANDLE!



LEAVE IT! SAVE
YOUR STRENGTH!
I CAN HANDLE
THE JOB!

FROM BEHIND A BUSH, JOE
RANSOME AND "FOUL" PHIL
FOWLER WATCHED WITH
GLEE . . .

SEE, JOE! SLACK FELL
FOR MY SCHEME WITH THE
INNOCENCE OF A BABY! NOW MY
ACCOMPLICE, A MEMBER OF THE
THEATRICAL PROFESSION BY
TRADE . . . IS READY TO GO
INTO HIS ACT!



YEAH - AND
WITH THE BIG FIGHT
ON TONIGHT WE HAVEN'T
TIME FOR A SLIP-UP!

SUDDENLY, THE VAN DOORS SLAMMED
SHUT BEHIND NUTTY . . .

SLAM!



HEY, WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA? WHY
DID YOU DO
THAT?

I AM THE REASON, MY
HOODWINKED FRIEND! TURN
ROUND, I COMMAND YOU!

UUUUHHH?
OOOOO!



BEHOLD THE EYES OF 'HYPNO'
GAZE INTO THEM UNTIL YOUR MIND
GOES BLANK! ALREADY YOU FEEL
SLEEPY . . . SLEEEEEEPY!

FIVE MINUTES LATER . . .

HERE COMES THE VAN AGAIN!
JUST ONCE AROUND THE BLOCK
'S QUITE LONG ENOUGH FOR
MY OLD MATE HYPNO
TO DO HIS STUFF!



IF YOU'VE
REALLY MOBBLED SLACK
AND I CLEAN UP ALL THE
MONEY TONIGHT, I'LL GIVE
YOU A BONUS!

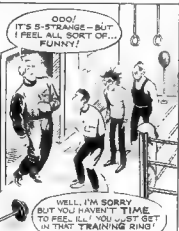
JUST AS FOUL PHIL HAD FORECASTED, NUTTY
WAS SOON SET FREE, AND WANDERED
DAZZLED BACK DOWN THE ROAD . . .

YOU'VE GOT HIM HYPNOTISED
SO HE'LL THROW THE FIGHT IN
THE SECOND ROUND! FINE!
BUT WILL HE STAY UNDER
THE INFLUENCE?



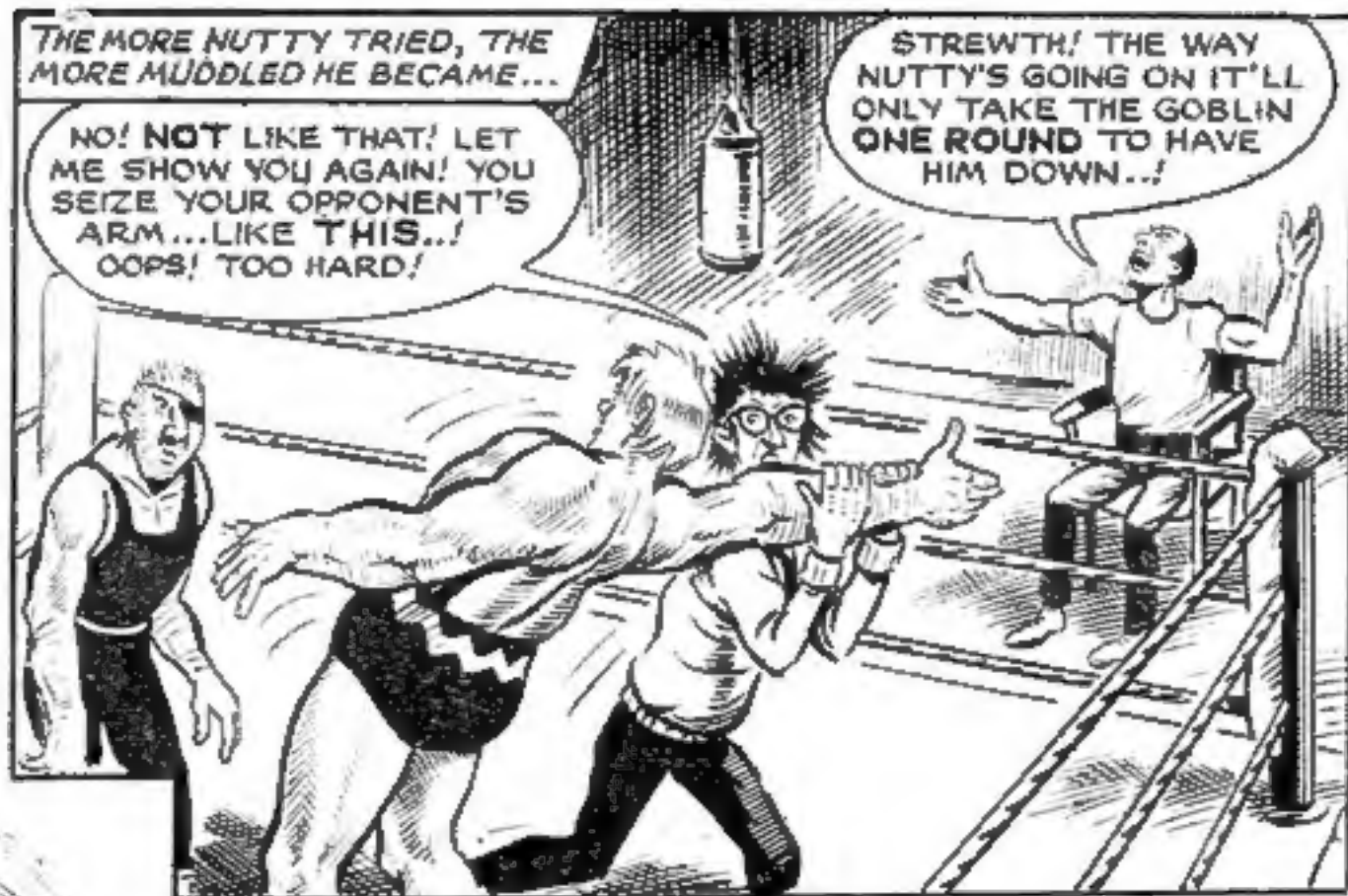
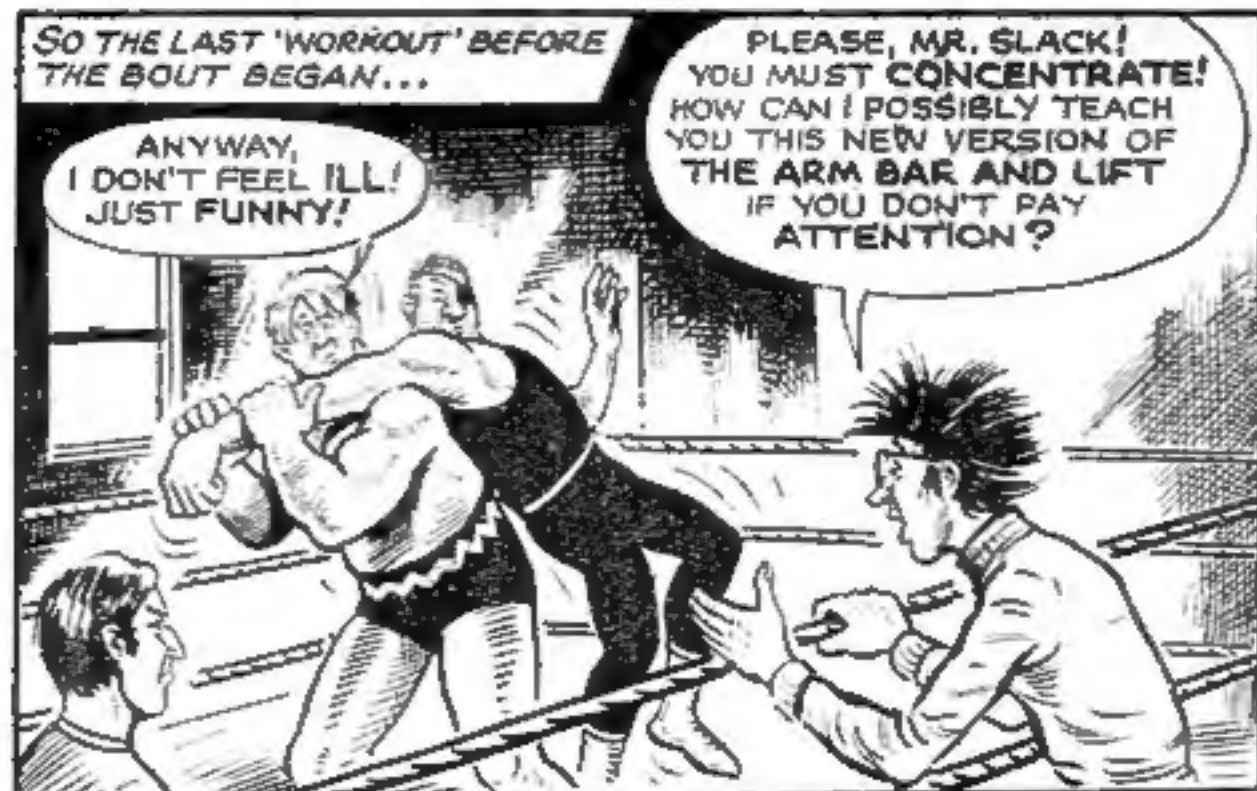
ABSOLUTELY
FOR THE WOOD-SIGNAL
THAT WILL RELEASE HIM AFTER
THE FIGHT, I CHOSE THE TITLE OF
THE ILLUSTRIOUS MASTER OF THE
MYSTIC ART . . . COUNT GROSS!
SLACK IS NOT LIKELY TO
ENCOUNTER THAT NAME
ANYWHERE, IS HE?

DUTIFULLY, NUTTY REPORTED BACK TO
ARTY MANN'S GYMNASIUM . . .



OOO!
IT'S S-STRANGE - BUT
I FEEL ALL SORT OF . . .
FUNNY!

WELL, I'M SORRY
BUT YOU HAVEN'T TIME
TO FEEL, ILL! YOU JUST GET
IN THAT TRAINING RING!



WHAT FATE AWAITS THE UNSUSPECTING NUTTY? GET TO GRIPS WITH NEXT MONDAY'S EPISODE!

HERE'S A MERRY LAD . . . WITH A PLAY-ACTING DAD!



SMILER



DAD! DIMPS DINGLE FROM NEXT DOOR SAYS SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!



OH DOESN'T SHE, SMILER? LISTEN, I'LL DRESS UP AS SANTA AND CLIMB THROUGH HER WINDOW TONIGHT AND LEAVE HER A PRESENT AND A NOTE SIGNED SANTA CLAUS!



THAT NIGHT!

EEEK! WHATEVER IS HAPPENING OUTSIDE MY WINDOW?



GOLLY! IT'S SANTA CLAUS!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY DEAR!



"GOOD KING WENCESLAS TRA-LA-LA!"



WHO ARE YOU? I'M SANTA CLAUS! WHO ARE YOU?

GOSH! TWO SANTAS!



BAH! I'M SANTA! YOU'RE A FRAUD!

GRR! SO ARE YOU!



IT'S MR. DOBSON MR. DINGLE!



I THINK THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION! I'VE GOT A CAKE IN MY SACK! AND I'VE GOT A BOX OF CHOCOLATES!

HOORAY!



MERRY CHRISTMASSMILER! COME AND JOIN OUR FEAST!

MUNCH! MUNCH!

I KNOW CHRISTMAS HAS PLENTY OF GOOD THINGS AND SURPRISES IN STORE, PALS . . . BUT SO HAVE THE FUTURE ISSUES OF "BUSTER AND GIGGLE".



YOU MUST NOT MISS THEM—SO WHY NOT PLACE AN ORDER FOR YOUR WEEKLY COPY WITH A NEWSAGENT OR BOOKSTALL MANAGER TODAY?

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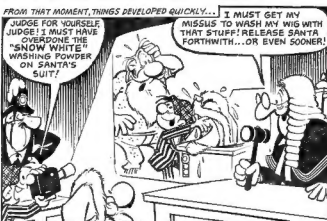
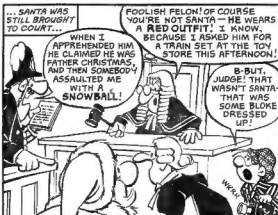
"MATCHBOX" MOTORISED MOTORWAY

PRICE

95/-

Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., Dept. B.G.M., Lee Conservancy Road, London, E.9.

From your "MATCHBOX" shop



NEXT WEEK'S BUMPER NEW YEAR EDITION IS TOO GOOD TO MISS! BUSTER WILL BE IN SPARKLING FORM!